

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

There should be no surprise in informed circles at Undersec'y of State LOVETT's assertion that emergency measures will be needed to bolster European economy before MARSHALL plan becomes effective in spring of '48. That's one reason special Congress session seems inevitable. Meanwhile reports of Paris conference are in (publicised in Europe, but soft-pedaled here.) Off-record, there's disappointment that nations of Western Europe have virtually ignored co-operative phase of MARSHALL plan ("What can you do to help each other?") They seek from U S some \$7½ billion a yr for 4 yrs. TRUMAN believes—and he's probably right—that Congress will not nick budget for any such sum, even tho need can be demonstrated. So figures will be pared before they're publicised. Probable am't around \$4 billion a yr . . . Cabinet change in Greece worsens situation in U S view. Stable gov't needed to make our aid effective. When *American Legion* leaders endorsed armed intervention in Greece "if necessary" they knew U S troops were being readied. World conditions now make universal military training likely next yr. Many subscribers will protest this forecast. Remember, our purpose is merely to observe trends, report realistically.

STRINGFELLOW BARR, former pres of St John's College: "The aim of education is to lengthen the gap between juvenility and senility... By assuming that you have now finished studying you can induce incipient senility in a matter of mo's." 1-Q

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DAVID E LILIENTHAL, chairman of U S Atomic Energy Commission: "Our principal job now, and for some time to come, is to produce atomic bombs. Any other peacetime purposes are secondary." 2-Q

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Dr NATHAN CANTOR, prof of psychiatry, Univ of Buffalo: "No one in our society has attained an ideally well-rounded, nicely-balanced personality... We are always afraid of something, of losing our job or our security. We do not have enough time for active self-expression which we need to develop a normal mind." (Quoted by A H ALEXANDER, *Everybody's Wkly*.) 3-Q

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Lt Gen'l ALBERT C WEDEMAYER, fact-finding envoy to China for Pres TRUMAN: "It should be accepted that military force in itself will not eliminate communism." 4-Q

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HERBERT MORRISON, British Deputy Prime Minister: "What is Britain's greatest shortage now? It is time. Time is running against us faster even than the drain of dollars." 5-Q

Dr THEO G KLUMPF, pres, Winthrop Chemical Co: "Straight hard work without abnormal pathological or emotional complications cannot be considered medically as the cause of early death." 6-Q

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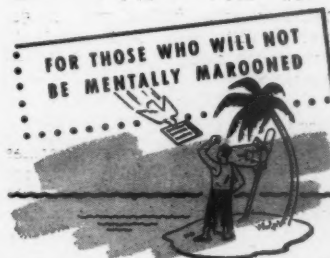
BETTY HUTTON, Hollywood actress, expressing approval of new longer skirts: "I like them. Men have had the privilege of ogling for too long a time. Now, let them use their imagination." 7-Q

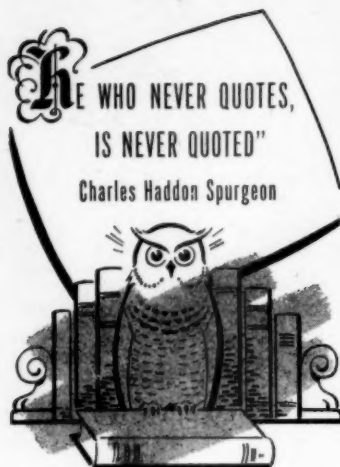
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ERNEST BEVIN, British Foreign Sec'y, commenting on his proposal that U S "redistribute" its vast gold hoard: "I know America will be upset by what I am saying, but I always have got to upset somebody." 8-Q

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Dr GERALD W WENDT, editor, *Science Illustrated*: "Recent experiments with radio-active carbon offer increased hope that before long man can eliminate the green plant and make carbohydrates . . . direct from the carbon dioxide of the air and from sunshine." 9-Q





ACCOMPLISHMENT—1

The man who removed the mountain began by carrying away small stones.—*Chinese Proverb.*

CHURCH—Business—2

The Church has no more right to tell you how to run your business than a compass has to tell a ship capt which way to steer.—*A JACKSON, Our Stand.*

CONCENTRATION—3

A univ instructor who teaches classes by the lecture method explains his endeavor to aid the concentration of his listeners. "I have evolved the theory," he says, "that no person, adult or otherwise, can keep his attention centered on a lecture for more than 5 min's. I say, 'That's all on that subject. Let's go on to the next.'"

"The result is almost magical: Renewed att'n, pencils taking notes, cessation of foot shuffling. Of course I don't really begin a new phase of the subject each time!"—*R & R Magazine.*

CONSCIENCE—4

Cowardice asks, "Is it safe?" Expediency asks, "What will it get me?" Vanity asks, "Is it popular?" Conscience asks, "Is it right?" —*Punshon.*

DIVORCE—5

When the marriage knot comes untied, it's the children who are left at loose ends. —*New World News.*

FORGIVENESS—6

Said John Oglethorp to John Wesley, "I never forgive." To which Wesley made a prompt response: "Then, I hope, sir, you never sin."—*Lutheran.*

They DO Say...

Father FLANAGAN is quite unhappy over news dispatches linking brutal MAY murders with Boy's Town. Actually, bodies were found 26 mi west of famed community... How fantastic this auto business has become is indicated by couple of items: (1) A '47 Buick sold recently in London for \$26,000; (2) More than 125,000 persons, last mo, paid 40¢ each just to see the revolutionary Tucker '48... *Staats Zeitung Und Herold* (N Y) has begun carrying classified ads of exiled hopefuls who want to trade German property for U S holdings... JANIS PAIGE was recently named *Miss Darnsite*, in connection with opening of big northern dam. *Motion Picture* declares radio censors insisted air commentators refer to her as "Miss Darnsite." A war product, just off secret list: edible paper. Now we may find more nourishment in published speeches!

IDEAS—Power of—7

The ideas of economists and political philosophers, both when they are right and when they are wrong, are more powerful than is commonly understood. The world is ruled by little else. Practical men, who believe themselves exempt from any intellectual influence, are usually slaves of some defunct economist. Madmen in authority are distilling their frenzy from some academic scribbler of a few yrs back. The power of vested interests is vastly exaggerated compared with the gradual encroachment of ideas. — JOHN MAYNARD KEYNES, *The Gen'l Theory of Employment, Interest and Money.* (Harcourt, Brace)

INCENTIVE—8

An employer decided to find out just what made the girls in his factory work. He selected 12 and

told them he was going to use them for his experiment.

First he set them to work in a room by themselves. They worked 10% harder.

Then he gave them free lunches. Work stayed even.

Then he gave them transport to and from home. Work went up 5% more.

Then he allowed them to have boy friends in to lunch. Work went down a bit.

Finally, he took away all their privileges, and left them where he had found them. Work stayed steadily, 10% above normal.

Puzzled, he asked why they were still working harder, what was the main incentive. "Oh," said the girls, "none of those nice things you did for us. But when you started this experiment you made us feel important. You made us feel we belong."—PAUL HOLT, *Daily Express.*

INFLATION—9

Those who keep pumping up the balloon of inflation sooner or later will be holding the bag. — *Blueprints of the Future*, hm, Nat'l Tool Co.

LIFE—10

Life can only be understood backwards; but it must be lived forwards.—SOREN KIERKEGAARD.

MARRIAGE—11

Many unhappily married people are victims of what Frederick Knight has termed the "old oaken bucket delusion." The old oaken bucket was covered with romance but it was also covered with moss and all too often with ice.—DR HENRY A BOWMAN, *Marriage For Moderns.* (McGraw-Hill)

Keep thine eyes wide open before marriage, and half shut afterward. —THOS FULLER, quoted in *Sterling Sparks*, hm, Sterling Grinding Wheel Division, Tiffin, Ohio.

MISSIONS—12

Bombing planes are so expensive and so destructive and missionaries are so cheap and so constructive; yet so much of the world puts faith in the bombing plane. — G PITT BEERS, *Ark Baptist.*

NATURE—13

The motorist drove up to the filling station. "Five gal's," he said. The attendant took down the heavy hose that lifted the pump starter button. But nothing happened.

In her home a lady put on her apron and plugged in the electric cleaner. Nothing happened. In a store a salesgirl made a sale and pressed the button on the cash register. Nothing happened. In a factory the workman put his mat'l on the press and threw a switch. But nothing happened.

A falling tree on a main power line had halted business far more effectively than any edict of president or prince. America may be a nation of freemen politically, but Nature still rules the world.—*Contact*.

OPPORTUNITY—Missed—14

An Indian princess, on coming of age, was given a basket and told she might pick the finest ears of corn in a given row. The only condition being that she was to choose as she went along. She could not retrace her steps. She admired the fine quality of the corn before her; and as she felt one ear after the other she left them on the stalk, always thinking what better ears lay ahead. Suddenly, and to her dismay, she came to the end of the row—and she had gathered none.—*ARTHUR HOPKINSON, "Life Is Good Now," Religious Digest, 9-'47.*

PERSISTENCE—Reward—15

The name Ty Cobb is still synonymous with great batting and wonderful base-running. As we look back upon his records, we forget that he had his "no hit" streaks. In one streak he went to bat 24 times without getting a single base hit. Yet Cobb ended that yr with one of his greatest league averages. He kept going to bat.—*Fraternal Monitor*.



Droke House

Femme Fatale

A young French art enthusiast languished in jail a short time ago for stealing a 16th century copy of Leonardo de Vinci's famed Mona Lisa. Eyes uplifted, he explained: "That smile and those eyes made me lose my head." Eyebrows uplifted, the gendarmes explained: That smile and those eyes were worth \$25,000. — *San Francisco Chronicle.* 16

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A sgt, stationed in Germany, was given a pass to visit Paris. He was most anxious to see the Mona Lisa in the Louvre. When he ret'd to Germany, one of his friends asked if he had seen the famous painting.

"Yes," he said, with little enthusiasm.

"You don't sound very enthusiastic about it," repl'd the friend.

"Well," he said listlessly, "I've heard hundreds of stories about her 'enigmatic smile,' so you can imagine how disappointed I was to find that she reminds me of Aunt Bessie asking me to please pass the salt."—*Capper's Wkly.* 17

PERSONALITY—18

Two Univ of Kans students made survey of 200 enrollees to discover most desirous trait in choosing a mate. First preference of 68 of the 100 men was personality. Twenty-seven of the women listed it as their choice. When quizzers rechecked the 95 who preferred personality to get good definition of the trait, they got 95 different definitions.—*U P Dispatch*.

PREACHERS—Preaching—19

The older minister, in giving advice to a very young one, said: "When it comes to the doctrine of eternal damnation, don't dilute it any; your congregation will do that for themselves." — *Dr WINGATE M JOHNSON, American Mercury.*

PRODUCTION—20

An editor visiting a Wis machine tool builder's plant was told that a certain machine would turn out so many parts in a 48-min hr. "What," asked the editor, "is a 48-min hr?" Repl'd the tool builder: "One of the facts of life which we face today is that the average production operator actually works only 48 min's out of every hr. We rate our machines on the 'human hr' instead of the 'clock hr.'"—*Steel*.

REFORM—21

Reformers are people who never were allowed to poke the fire when they were young.—*Transit News, Indianapolis Ry's, Inc.*

SPEECH—Speaking—22

If a speaker is truly (1) an able person, (2) emotionally stable, (3) with a good attitude toward himself and toward his audience; if (4) he speaks with authority; if (5) he speaks honestly as one who is crusading for a great cause; and if (6) he has faith in himself, his cause, and faith in the wisdom and fairness of his audience, then he has a battery of persuasive elements more powerful than any skills in rhetoric. — *LEW SARETT and WM TRUFANT FOSTER, Basic Principle of Speech.* (Houghton, Mifflin)

" "

My family tells me I express myself much better when I am on my seat than on my feet.—*WALTER DAVENPORT, editor of Collier's, addressing students of Northwood School.*

SPORT—23

Representatives of many nations saw American soldiers in the occupation forces playing basketball. They tried it and were enthusiastic about it. In a few years basketball will be as popular a "sport of the people" in Poland, Belgium, and many other European countries as it is in America.—*Editorial comment in Heute.* (AMG, Munich, Germany) 2-1-'47.

LUCY HITTLE, Editor . . . WM STAINBROOK, Associate Editor

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AUTOMOBILE—Appliances: Neon tail light gives steady glow while auto is moving fast, emits flashing signal when it slows down. Connected to one of car's spark plugs, light warns following drivers long before regular brake light does. Power comes from spark coil instead of from lighting circuit, so light works even when other lights are out. (*Financial Digest*)

AVIATION: In answer to protests of persons living near airports, Nat'l Advisory Committee for Aeronautics at Langley Field, Va, demonstrated a 5-bladed propeller that reduces noise of a light plane 90% at altitude of 300 ft, makes it inaudible at 500. (*Newsweek*)

CONSTRUCTION: New type plaster made from volcanic ore weighs 12 lbs per cubic ft, as against 85 lbs for sand. In 700 yds of plaster, new type cuts weight of finishing job from 21,000 to 7,000 lbs. A considerable degree of insulation from heat, cold and noise is also claimed for plaster containing the volcanic ore. (*Western Bldg*)

RADIO: "Colorfax" facsimile reception is so inexpensive that it may open up entire field of home radio newspaper reception; promises possibility of receiving comics in full colors. Color can be transmitted without using any special process for recording at receiving end. (*Financial Post*)

TEXTILES: New mat'l made of crimped nylon short lengths can be processed successfully alone or with other yarns. Fabric strength is about 5 times that of untreated wool; abrasion resistance is 3 times as great. Production forecast for early '48. (*Canadian Business*)

STRATEGY—24

"There are spirits out there in the grotto," the Belgian-born priest told the Japanese gen'l. The gen'l, impressed by the priest's story, put up a sign in front of the grotto, ordered anyone who passed the place to be shot, and stationed 2 soldiers as guards near the shrine.

Thus it was, Father Jos Beurns, director of the Belgian Fathers, told a group in Manila that he had 2 Japanese soldiers all during the war protecting the cache of altar wines, his "spirits," buried in the catacombs beneath the grotto to the blessed Virgin at the Belgian Fathers' hqtrs.—*Nat'l Catholic Welfare Conference*.



Rep EDITH NOURSE ROGERS, of Mass, said recently that she would introduce in Congress next yr a bill to provide identifying colors for American paper money. In a letter to JOHN W SNYDER, Sec'y of the Treasury, she suggested that printing bills of different color for different denominations would bring greater ease in recognizing their values, just as the Post Office Dep't always has used colors to identify the values of postage stamps.—A P Dispatch.

SUCCESS—Penalty—25

About the time you're important enough to take 2 hrs for lunch, the doctor limits you to a glass of milk.—*Tatler*.

TACT—26

The gentlest handling of the unaccepted stands to the credit of a Chinese editor of pre-revolutionary days. The rejection slip with which this paragon of editors ret'd a contribution ran: "We have read thy mss with infinite delight. By the sacred ashes of our ancestors we swear that we never before have reveled in so enthralling a masterpiece. If we printed it His Majesty the Emperor, our high and mighty master, would ordain us to take it as a model and never henceforth to print anything inferior to it.

As it would be impossible to find its equal within 10,000 yrs, we are compelled, though shaken with sorrow at our action, to ret'n thy divine mss, and for doing so, we ask of thee a thousand pardons." —*Sales Mgt.*

TOLERANCE—27

It was Sen Clyde M Reed, of Kans, who said, "Give me the radius of a man's intelligence and I will give you the circumference of his tolerance."—*MAEANNA CHES-ERTON-MANGLE, Religion at Work.*

UNITY—Strength—28

A man had 7 sons who left their studies and work to quarrel among themselves. Some bad men were looking forward to the death of their father, to cheat them out of their property by making them quarrel about it.

The good old man called his sons to him and laid 7 sticks, bound together, before them. "I will pay \$100 to the one who can break this bundle," he said. Each of his sons in turn strained to break the bundle but in vain. "It's impossible," they protested.

"And yet, my boys," said the father, "nothing is easier." He proceeded to untie the bundle, take the sticks one by one, and break them with ease.

"Ah, it's easy enough to do so... everybody could do it that way," said his sons.

The old man smiled, "As with these sticks, so it is with you, my sons," he told them. "So long as you hold fast together and aid each other, you will prosper, and none can injure you. But if the bond of union be broken, it will happen to you just as it has happened to these sticks which lie broken here on the ground."—*Swanson Newsette.*

WOMEN—Traits—29

Only a woman can look enraptured by a man's conversation, while all the time thinking of what sort of trousseau she should take on a honeymoon with that type of husband.—*Construction Digest.*

WORRY—30

A lady, whose life was unhappy because of psychological fears, made for herself a table of her worries; 30% were over past de-

"Science is good—even when it is bad"



EDMOND TAYLOR's rich talents for searching into the pattern of man's thoughts were established in his 1st book, *The Strategy of Terror*. In his latest work, *Richer by Asia* (Houghton, Mifflin, \$3.75), Mr TAYLOR again follows his illusive star—this time into the minds of the men of the Orient, where he served in the Office of Strategic Services during the war. The passage here excerpted is from the chapter entitled "The Parable of the Backward Deer," in which a young Hindu doctor examines the devotion of the West to its favorite god—Science:

You are amazed that we have made so little technological progress in the last 3,000 yrs and you are impatient with us because even now we are so slow to accept the offerings of Western science and technology — all except the Japanese, as you may have noticed...

You in the West—what is the level of your foreign relations? The crossbow stage? No...when your technology was at the crossbow stage you had the rules of chivalry, you had the Truce of God...you had the Church...all of these institutions being more effective than your present international law...

Call it accident that our backwardness has preserved us from the horrors of modern war—or would have, except for your kindly tutelage...A different series of accidents caused the dinosaur to become extinct—because he ceased to be adapted to his environment.

Suppose the deer had possessed science...(that) the leading deer biologist of some past age had discovered that the large cats were the chief cause of premature mortality among deerkind and had called for a crusade against them...Suppose that after many yrs of research...a deer reptologist discovered that young deer fed on a diet of shed snakeskins developed venom-glands in their heads, and a technician in the employ of a large antler-firm invented a method for causing the venom from these glands to run to the sharp tips of the antlers when the head

was lowered in attack.

If the deer had made such a discovery, within a few generations the race of large cats would have become extinct. In 2 or 3 generations more the deer would have become extinct too, because their scientists in concentrating upon the problem of the carnivora would have neglected a social problem frequently denounced by the more high-minded deer moralists, but never eradicated: The quarrels among male deer induced by sexual competition. With their venom-tipped antlers the male deer would have exterminated all the breeding sires of the stock as effectively as they had exterminated the tigers and the leopards.

Don't you see that there is a cultural balance in society as well as a biological balance in nature? That there must be an intimate relationship...between such phases of man's intellectual activity as science and technology and all the other phases of his life?...You know that all science, all technology, all art, and all politics are part of a social heritage and related to the social, emotional, economic, or other needs or problems of a particular society at a given time. The trouble is that you think it suffices for science and technology to solve any problem...You cannot bring yourselves to admit that a given scientific advance may raise more problems than it solves...

Science is your god, it is always good—even when it is bad.

decisions which she could not alter; 12% were over others' criticisms of her, most of them untrue; 40% of them were events she knew never would occur; 10% of them concerned her health. Only 8% of her worries were legitimate; and she knew that when she faced this

8% with her inner resources, the help of friends, and the aid of God that these experiences taught her something and also made her something!—THOS S KEPLER, "How Can I Get Along with Myself?" *Christian Advocate*, 7-47.



Where to Bury a Dog
BEN HUR LAMPMAN

The following appeared originally as an editorial in *The Oregonian*, Portland, Ore, and later in a book compilation of some of the author's work titled, *How Could I Be Forgetting?*

...We are thinking now of a setter, whose coat was flame in the sunshine, and who, so far as we are aware, never entertained a mean or an unworthy thought. This setter is buried beneath a cherry tree, and at its proper season the cherry strews petals on the green lawn of his grave. Beneath a cherry tree, or an apple, or any flowering shrub of the garden is an excellent place. Beneath such trees, he slept in the drowsy summer, or gnawed at a flavoured bone, or lifted head to challenge some strange intruder. These are good places, in life or in death. Yet it is a small matter, and it touches sentiment more than anything else. For if the dog be well remembered...it matters not at all where that dog sleeps at long and at last. On a hill where the wind is unrebuked, and the trees are roaring, or beside a stream he knew in puppyhood, or somewhere in the flatness of a pasture land. It is all one to the dog, and all one to you—if memory lives. But there is one best place to bury a dog.

If you bury him in this spot, the secret of which you must already have, he will come to you when you call...People may scoff, who see no lightest blade of grass bent by his footfall, who hear no whimper pitched too fine for mere audition, people who may never really have had a dog. Smile at them then, for you shall know something that is hidden from them, and which is well worth the knowing. The best place—the one best place—to bury a dog is in the heart of his master.

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

The Gov of Mass, according to a popular legend, lost his way while motoring in a remote corner of the state, and sought shelter at a lonely farmhouse. The farmer did not recognize him but offered a bed for the night. The farmer's 12-yr-old son led the Gov upstairs, where he was deeply pleased to notice 3 portraits on the wall — one of Washington, one of Lincoln, and one of himself.

"Who's the gentleman with the grey hair?" he asked. "Geo Washington, the father of our country," ans'd the boy promptly. "And the one with the beard?" "Abraham Lincoln, who freed the slaves."

"Ah, yes," said the Gov. "And now tell me: who is the gentleman in the center picture?"

"I haven't the least idea," the boy admitted. "Ma put it there to show me what I'll look like some day if I keep on playing hooky from school."—BENNETT CERF, *Sat Review of Literature*. a

A couple came to St Louis from the Ozark Mountains to be married, and brought along the best man. They were informed by the marriage license clerk that blood tests are necessary under Missouri law. They were sent to a doctor, who proceeded to take samples of blood from the prospective bride and groom.

The best man asked: "Ain't you gonna test my blood too?"

"You're not getting married, are you?" repl'd the doctor.

"No," said the best man, "but I'm gonna board with 'em."—O W JOHNSON, *Magazine Digest*. b

A little 5-yr-old boy fell and cut his upper lip so badly he had to be taken to the doctor to have some stitches taken. His mother was very distressed and could not refrain from saying, "Oh doctor, I'm afraid it will leave a disfiguring scar."

The little boy looked up into his mother's tear-filled eyes and said, "Never mind, Mother, my mustache will cover it."—Cappers Wkly. c

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

PERCY CORNWALL

Paramount Studio Exec

During the height of the V-1 raids, when the rockets were spinning into London every few min's, I herded the office staff into the basement of the bldg. About 5 o'clock one afternoon I noticed 2 of the stenographers leaving. "We've had enough of this," they stated. "Rockets or no rockets — it's quitting time and we're going." They stepped out of the door, but were back within 3 min's. "I see you've changed your minds," I smiled indulgently. "Yes, darn it," was the answer. "It's started to rain." — RAY MILLAND.

"Doc," said the old mountaineer, leading a gangling youth into the presence of the village medico, "I want you should fix up my son-in-law. I shot him in the leg yesterday and lamed him up a mite."

"Tut, tut," clucked the doctor disapprovingly. "Shame on you for shooting your own son-in-law."

"Wal, doc," repl'd the mountaineer, "he warn't my son-in-law when I shot him!"—Reading Railroad. d

When the father noticed his 5-yr-old Ronnie watching a pig-tailed playmate with calfish eyes, he asked what was the matter and was told by the boy that he was in love. "She's neat," Ronnie sighed.

"Is that all?" asked his father.

"Well, she's beautiful, too."

"That so?" asked his father with interest.

"Yes, sir, daddy," beamed Ronnie with sudden inspiration. "She's as beautiful and neat as a dog." — Cincinnati Enquirer. e

Willy Park snapped crisp orders to chain holsters lowering the Jefferson statue into the white marble rotunda of the Jefferson Memorial some 3 mo's ago. "Lower away. Easy now. A little more."

When they had the 10,000-lb bronze figure a quarter inch from the 6-ft granite base, Park yelled: "Hold it a minute."

From his wallet he pulled out a dilapidated card. Almost tenderly he slipped the faded cardboard under Jefferson's left foot, where in all probability it would rest for centuries.

"That," said Willy, with obvious satisfaction, "was my draft card!" —Pathfinder. f

Dr Carleton Simon, a psychiatrist, attended a party at which a young lady asked him: "Is it possible, doctor, for a person to be vaccinated so that the mark doesn't show?" Dr Simon studied her very revealing gown for a moment, then repl'd: "If she dresses like you, I'm afraid the only solution is to swallow the vaccine!" — SPENCER HARE, *Coronet*. g

A little girl ret'd home to her parents after taking her musical exam. They asked her how she got on. "Very well, I think," she ans'd.

"What was the examiner like?"

"Quite a nice man—and so religious."

"Religious! How could you tell?"

"In the middle of one of my pieces he put his head in his hands and said, very reverently, 'Holy Moses! Holy Moses!'" — Canning Trade. h

One and all agree the world is in a state of ferment. But no one can tell whether the result will be champagne or vinegar.—Grit. i

A golfer was up before a magistrate for beating his wife. His lawyer was pleading his case: "My client is a much maligned man. His wife is constantly nagging him, and driven to desperation, he beat her into silence with a golf club."

The magistrate, with renewed interest, asked, "In how many strokes?"—JOCKO MAXWELL, *Golfing*. j

" "

Judge: "Your profession?"

Witness: "Agricultural expert."

"What was your father?"

"A farmer."

"And your grandfather?"

"A peasant." — *The Pointer Almanack*. k

Modern Work Wk

Mon: Recover from last wk-end. Tues: Make arrangements for next wk-end. Wed: Lull between wk-ends. Thurs: Get ready for wk-end. Fri: Leave for wk-end. Sat-Sun: Wk-end. —Phoenix Flame, hm, Phoenix Metal Cap Co, Chicago, Ill. l

Henry Kaiser's wife was launching one of his mass-produced speedboats at their summer home. She swung the champagne bottle, but whiffed and bopped the industrialist where he keeps his million-dollar brain. He blinked, staggered, came back with: "Darling, you missed the boat!"—JACK LAIT, *syndicated col.* m

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The family was having company for dinner. Julie, aged 5, laid down her spoon, looked at her mother, and said: "Mommy, there's a hair in my soup."

"Hush, dear," implored the embarrassed mother, trying to cover the situation, "it's just a crack in your plate."

Julie picked up her spoon, stirred dubiously a few times. "Mommy," she insisted, "can a kwack move?" —New Orleans Times-Picayune. n

As a Chaplain with the 68th Station Hospital in France, I was making the ward rounds one afternoon when I came upon a colored soldier sitting by the side of his bed playing solitaire. I said, "What are you doing, buddy, trying to cheat yourself?"

"Yassuh," he repl'd. "D'is is the most legal way of doin' nothin' dat I knows."—RAY N JOHNSON. o

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In Hollywood, competition is so fierce and the sense of insecurity so pervading, that nobody has any time for fallen big shots of yesterday. A star who has managed to hold his place thru the yrs unconsciously summed up the Hollywood attitude at a dinner party recently.

"The time to salt your money away is when you're rolling along on top. You never know when you're going to hit the skids. For example, take the picture I'm doing now. It calls for a flock of extras. I was looking them over at the studio this morning—a motley crew—and you'd be amazed to know how many of them were once my friends!" p

Roll On!

Holy Rollers,
Come on, Heaven;
Lowly rollers,
Come on seven.

—JOHN C BEASLEY, *Anglican Scrapbook*. (Earlham College) q

Guy Lane, seasoned Kansas City golfer was playing in a foursome which included an enthusiastic but generally ineffectual young swinger. After a particularly bad iron shot, the cub said, "I should do better than that. I've been reading a book on golf." To which Lane acidly repl'd: "Just because you read the Bible you don't think you're going to Heaven, do you?" —Kansas City Star. r

WISECRACKS

OF THE WEEK



WEDDING: That stage of the romance when a man gets billed for the times that he cooed.—Judge.

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Women are advised to take bending exercises to reduce, which is a modern version of she stoops to conquer. — HERBERT V PROCHNOW, *American Legion*.

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UNION LEADER: A man who wanted to be v-pres of a corp'n, found that field crowded with somebody's fraternity brothers, and decided the same tactics would bring success on the other side of the fence. — HARLAN MILLER, *Des Moines Register*.

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Those gov't probers are dieticians, concerned with inflation of the waist line.—VAUGHN MONROE, radio program.

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He who hesitates is bossed. — *Parts Jobber*.

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The Russians seem to be an English-piquing people.—Pathfinder.

A movie theater in Calif has a wishing well in the lobby. Usually children and young couples toss in a penny and make a sentimental wish. Not long ago an elderly man walked up to the well, tossed in his penny and muttered, "I wish I hadn't seen that picture!" s

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The minister's son came home from school with a question. "Daddy," he said, "my teacher says that 'collect' and 'congregate' mean the same thing. Do they?"

"Perhaps they do," said the minister, rather sadly, "but you can tell your teacher, with my compliments, that there is a vast difference between a good congregation and a good collection."—Toastmaster. t



LIVING

THE MAGAZINES

Two Open Letters

With school bells summoning across the land, there is a timely significance in these "open letters" which 1st appeared nearly a yr ago in The Presbyterian Outlook. One is addressed "To All College Professors." The 2nd, in answer, is addressed "To a Freshman's Mother." We commend these missives to the thoughtful consideration of parents and educators.

My Dear Professor:

Today I paid you the greatest compliment any human being can pay another. I took my son, my 1st born, to your college and put him completely in your care. I voluntarily sat him at your feet to learn of you. I want him to know the best of what you know. When I left your campus it was as if I had left half my heart there. He's yours for the next 4 yrs, just as he has been mine for the last 17. Deal carefully and tenderly with him. He's more than just a boy on the verge of manhood. He's my life investment — he (like thousands more) is the future, my future, your future, the world's future...

I have tried to pass on the best to him. I tried to teach him the best my professors taught me. He's been worthwhile thus far. He's strong of body and clean of mind. He's a good boy with high ambitions, a good mind, a good future, if all goes well. I'm just a woman but soon he'll be a man and a man can more easily translate ideals and dreams into practical realities. The world needs men—real men.

I trust you. You will know best what to tell and what to withhold. Teach him that a lie can never be the truth; that love is the antidote of greed; that generosity is greater than mat'l possessions. Never let him learn to scoff at the good

What do YOU think?

Quotz will be interested in your comments on these letters; will print excerpts as space permits.

and simple things of life. Teach him to be clever but not cruel or callous. Let him scorn brittle sophistication; teach him to practice simplicity. Teach him to shun pride and hate as a serpent. Fill him with hope, stir within him all the wistful aspirations of mankind. Cultivate within him an appreciation of all that is beautiful and genuine. Teach him that the world owes him nothing but that he owes the world a lifetime of service. Show him the sores of mankind and give him the skills to heal them. Let him love honor above life. Teach him to be just, pure, kind. Never let him have so much worldly knowledge that he feels himself above the common stream of life. Teach him the beauty and fruitfulness of human sympathy.

Remember that he is a spiritual being as well as a mind and a man. Quicken his knowledge of his creator. Sharpen his sense of spiritual realities. Nurture his spiritual hungers. Guide him into a more perfect knowledge of the One who is the Way, the Truth and the Life. Without Him all else will be folly and futility.

He's yours now, Professor, but he's also mine.—A MOTHER.

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My Dear Friend:

Your letter about your son touched all of us deeply and I want you to know that we appreciate it. We have to take what mat'l the admissions office sends us; we cannot make ivory cuttings out of clay. So we are glad when a letter like yours comes in, for it

testifies that you have well begun what it is our hope well to continue.

We share your ambitions, we unite your aims. We here are committed to the ideal of a whole man—body, mind and spirit; we believe in religion that illumines and integrates life, we do not think well of intellectual skills which are not undergirt by Christian character nor undedicated to Christian purposes. And we are happy that you have set your son thus far on his way.

However, we think you magnify too greatly our place in your boy's education. He will not see us very often, as compared with the time he will spend with other people. Even if we were as good and noble as you could possibly wish, individually and collectively ours is only one of many influences playing on that boy's mind and life. He will be molded by his roommate, his classmates, his fraternity brothers perhaps... He is likely to be influenced far more by campus opinion than by what he hears in the classroom.

Nevertheless, we professors do have a responsibility. We have a privilege no mother has—we have been boys ourselves. Not one of us, no matter how learned, will ever again feel so wise and able as he felt at the age of 17. We shall be patient with your son, knowing that he is trying his best to be patient with us... We can see him in perspective. We have been at this business long enough to be able to picture your son as he will be 10, 20 yrs hence. We shall not please him all the time, he will complain about us, and he may even complain most bitterly when we are doing him the most good. You picked a college where there is a tradition of hard work, a college therefore whose influence far out-reaches its numbers. And when we are putting him to work he may not appreciate it. But we all agree that our duty is not to the boy that he is, but to the man that he will be. Our real patrons are not these students in our classes, they are not even the parents, they are the men your boys, and ours, will be. That they may "grow up in all things into Him" is our prayer not less than your own. — ONE OF MANY WHO WILL TEACH YOUR SON.

